





*"It slipped in so easy and  
felt so good I came."*

# WIDOW OF GAPING GASH

by Evan K. Sanford

**"Afraid to move, he remained still as the  
distinct odor of a woman's pussy hit his  
nostrils and blew his mind!"**

The man pushed Cameron  
into the small room.

"What ya got there, Blue?" an  
old grey-headed man asked as he  
stared a leg pot on the stove.

"Pound here, mousing down  
near the crossing."

"I want it—"

"Sit at your fucking mouth!"

The man said, smothering his  
comment with a shove to  
Cameron's shoulder. "I said you  
was mousing and I'm holding  
the gun."

True, very true. Cameron  
thought as he quickly glanced  
around the small cabin's interior.  
The pot was stirred, the pot and  
followed his gaze. "No pants,  
shocking the place out," he said,  
taking three plates from a tray  
labeled above the stove.

"Unless you're eating what it  
looks like empty. The boys'll be  
back shortly, then you won't have  
room to sit up!" Then the man  
puckered up and sent a wad of  
rotten eating across the narrow  
room to splatter against the far  
wall. Suddenly, Cameron's  
stomach made a growling noise.

The old man looked at him and  
nodded an apologetic.

"That your gut, boy, or a stage  
bumbling act?"

Cameron bowed himself,  
grinning at the old man.

"Mind if I put my hands  
down?"

"Look so good, knee 'em up  
there!" the man yelled from said.

"Make yourself to home."

"Believe you old fat! I seen  
him mousing!"

"That true?"

No. Sir. I was taking a shot.  
Like hell you want! You  
was.

"That a fact, Blue? Was the  
man taking a dump?"

"Hell, Hell!"

"Have a sit, Mouser!" the old  
man said as he filled the three  
plates full of beans and rice.  
"You'd have a lot of talking to do  
later, so you'd better eat."

Instantly, Cameron was seated  
and eating down the grub. The  
old man, surely without his

---

**"... mousing as he shot  
Not even down her arse,  
velvet throat!"**

---

mouth stuffed with food, was  
sitting on stool at the old stove and  
brown was in those slotted areas  
when the sounds of freedom  
pounding the earth sent Blue to  
the back window.

"They're here! They're here!"  
he screamed, throwing the door  
open and rushing out into the  
night. Cameron departed through  
the open door at the dark figures  
glittering around the deserted  
man.

"Blue is a born liar!" the old  
man said, wiping his plate clean  
with a slice of bread. "But damn it  
on love with the loose bastard!  
Got my point?"

Cameron landed from his  
empty plate and nodded. Then he  
watched as the two men and two  
women fled into the tiny cabin  
and substituted him. Two  
minutes later, he was told to a  
backgate just inside a tall fence to  
at the back of the cabin.

That night he told blue others  
and Blue said as he tightened  
the lead band around Cameron's  
wrist. "I'm gonna talk, folks into  
letting me tell you. You girl want."

Cameron was silent. He'd seen  
men like Blue before. Night  
thunder, reaching the excitement  
of a fresh hot shower, as much as  
he needed the not be brushed.  
Suddenly the woman called.  
She entered the small enclosure  
and told Blue to listen. He usually  
the man replied off a few  
seconds then reluctantly left.  
Cameron watched the woman  
walk to the edge of the barn to  
peer out into the darkness and  
return, taking a position directly  
in front of him.

She wasn't a good looking  
woman, right of frame and  
almost a horse face beneath her  
straggly dark hair. Suddenly she  
reached up and took the lantern  
from the wall just above and to  
the right of Cameron's head,  
tutting the glass, she blew out  
the flame and the barn to went  
dark. Then she stepped behind  
Cameron and remained silent for  
a good two minutes.

Cameron's mind was whirling  
continued on page 18



# COYOTE OUTCRY



## REAMERS DELIGHT

My husband and I lost our home during the recent hail fires and were taken in by my sister and her husband.

During the third night I couldn't sleep, so I left my sleeping husband and walked quietly through the house and into the backyard where I sat on a small bench near the property line and smoked a joint and enjoyed the night air.

Minutes later, I strolled past the new fence lining the railroad fence when a low moan made me look up and into my sister's bedroom window. Their curtains were open and a bedside lamp was on, revealing her and her husband making love. At first, I was embarrassed

and started to avert my eyes and walk away when suddenly, my sister stood up and faced the headboard wall, scratching my brother-in-law's chest like a suspect ready for frisking. Again I tried to walk away. Then I saw Ron spread my sister's ass cheeks apart and rub his hand along her crack, apparently applying lotion to her bottom. Then I watched in amazement as he spread a finger in her butt while at the same time he placed his mouth on her pussy and began eating her out. I immediately forgot my concerns and crept behind a tall bush to avoid being seen and watched as Ron pulled his one finger from Cindy's butt and slid two in its place. By this time my pussy was throbbing. Suddenly, Ron climbed from beneath her and took a position directly behind Cindy. I could tell from his movements that he was placing his cock inside her and I could only assume it was going in her ass. Once set, Ron began a slow fucking motion and I could tell from Cindy's movements that she was enjoying it too. Then Cindy bent down and grabbed her ankles and Ron spread his legs wide behind her and I could see very clearly his big cock sliding in and out of her asshole. My heart was beating so loud I was almost afraid they would hear and look out the window, but their attention was quite obviously elsewhere. Finally, my hormones got the best of me and I snuck back into the house and nudged my sleeping husband's cock until he awoke then fucked him. I worked him to take me in the ass, but having never had more than a tongue occasionally placed there, I was too afraid to ask for it. However, I now have fantasies of getting that fucked and would like to know what, if any, complications will be encountered. My husband and I have been married for six years and he has never even mentioned wanting to do me there.

DAVE FANTASY WILL  
Palmerton, Calif.

Dear Fantasy Will:

Anal intercourse, if done wrong or without proper lubrication, can be very uncomfortable and can easily lead to a mental block against the act that many

women can and have married for years.

However, when done right, with patience and ample lubrication, butt-fucking can provide the ultimate orgasm. (note: CHICKS Vol. 2 No. 1 - Secret of the Ultimate Orgasm: Excerpts from a Butt Fucker's Manual) Realize one thing, however: If you have been with the same man for six years and he's never attempted to enter your backdoor then there's a reason

## TRICK OR TREAT

Last month I had an appointment with a lawyer in the Wilshire business district. Normally, my clients buy a blow job or quick fuck, but this one asked my twenty-four hour price and after I quoted it, paid me cash. Then he led me to his car and we drove to LAX and boarded a plane for Tulsa, Oklahoma. Admittedly, I was neither nervous. I like it if have to put out for the guy. I just didn't know what his fetish was and I had no idea what I would have to do in Oklahoma.

When we arrived, he rented a car and we drove to a beautiful shopping center where every shop resembled a banking on a large. There were sales and sales everywhere and each different in their own special way. There we met his mother, sister and nephew. Jason, the lawyer, introduced me by name and we enjoyed a light conversation and lunch.

After a short sightseeing journey around Tulsa, we drove to a nice residential area where I met his father, brother-in-law and a few neighbors.

Everyone was so nice to me, put, as much as I wanted to, I couldn't relax. I was paid in full and I would have to produce. When, was the question.

Jason rarely left my side that day and he always included me in the family conversations, explaining quickly, little things about the Aunt or Uncle being discussed. And his mother showered me with friendship and consideration. Later, I accompanied the ladies on a short shopping spree at a nearby department store and, upon returning to the house, helped them prepare dinner.

By ten thirty the entire household

was in their designated bed quarters and I was mentally preparing myself. For what, I wasn't quite certain. Then Jason's mother called me into a back bedroom, closed a second then left, closing the door behind her. Tired, I stepped and stopped under the sheets, expecting Jason to enter at any moment. Within ten minutes I was asleep and when I awoke the next morning, around nine, there was no evidence that Jason had even entered the room. After a quick shower, I walked into the large family room to find the entire clan awaiting my arrival before serving breakfast.

By noon, Jason and I went on a plane for Los Angeles. We spoke of many things, our visit, his family, the skeletons in the closet and, at no time, did he even mention my occupation. However, there were three hours remaining on my contract, so I fully expected him to take me to a motel or his apartment or, if he wished, service him in a parking lot.

When we landed, Jason drove back to Wilshire and pulled into his company's underground garage and stepped beside my car. As he helped me from the car, he pulled me to him and kissed my forehead and thanked me for a more time than I could back into his car and drove off.

Should Jason (not his real name) ever read this letter I want to thank him for a sensational weekend.  
HUMBLE HARLOT  
Beverly Hills, Calif

## THE BUM'S RUSH

My girl friend has accused me of the Bum's Rush. Of course I denied it. What is it and should I be pissed?

C.M.G.  
Madison, Maine

Dear C.M.G.,

Might as well hang up your pants. Your girl is saying that you started out the relationship, convinced her she was the apple of your eye then you proceeded to fill the apple with warm holes! Starts like getting a popper just before you kick him in the teeth.

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# SADDLE TRAMP

Janet Doe says there isn't much she hasn't done in the saddle. "It's true. Everybody in Coss has a horse, so it's just like having a car, except you don't have a keys next to lock it. However, we used to get together with all the kids from down and ride to the creek and skimping. Oh gosh, I mean. Of course we knew the boys were hiding in the bushes watching us, but that made it even more exciting. Hey, we used to strip naked and run around and through the creek just letting our skirts flap and laugh because we knew the guys had big hard-ons from watching us. I was always a big prick teaser until I met Mike. He was something else!"

"One day he just stepped from the bushes, grabbed my hand and put me up on a horse and he got on behind me. Before I could say a word he had Mike's hands on me at the end of his cock. I didn't know what to do. He raised me up in the saddle and put out my feet down on his hard cock! And when Mike finished, I finished! I can honestly say I have never had a fuck like that one. We rode around for about an hour and I came every five minutes. Then we stopped and I gave him a little pain then he made love to me on the ridge over looking the creek. He got on us, but I kinda wish they had.

"Getting on a hard cock is the saddle a pure heaven. I've never had a cock as far up my cunt as my whole life! I recommend it highly!"







*"I've never had a cock so far  
up my cunt in my life!"*



*"Sitting on a hard cock in  
the saddle is pure heaven!"*



# coyote

EXPLICIT  
CONTENT

ROBERT MULLER  
SAMUEL JOHNSON  
CARTER BROWNE  
PETER DINKEL







"We used to strip nude and  
run around letting our  
nipples flop!"













## CUNTRY COUSINS



Eileen had always heard that Troop was hot and dirty, but she never knew just how dirty until she decided to visit her two distant cousins, Troop and Midge. "Eileen really freaked out," Midge says of the visit. "The first day we had to round up a few strays down by the hog hole, so we took her with us. Everything was fine until Troop got a wild hair and shaved Eileen. Clothes and all, was. He muddy hole."

Eileen says she didn't spend a bit. "It was so fucking hot my parties were sweating! Then





when their bitch Tracy pushed me in the mud hole I got pissed and grabbed her arm and pulled her in with me. And suddenly, I looked up and Tracy was taking off her clothes and Midge was

already naked, so I stopped."

"We had time in the hole about fifteen minutes when I looked up and died! My two brothers and three of their friends were watching us from the Hottentots

through binoculars!" Midge tells us. "When I told the other girls, Tracy turned toward the boys and bent over and spread her butt and pussy wide so they could see it and we did the same



## coyote



## MONTY MULLER 4

He was uttering my  
card like a prayer.

## SADDLE TRAMP

"Riding a rock on the saddle—what a trip!"

**CLINTON COUSINS** is

## The wounded Nations

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## FIRST CHURCH

English needles and  
organs go together.



## COGNITIVE FILTERS VS. M

## Letters to the Editor

### NUMBER OF GUESTS

1000

Mr. Edward R. Stangor



**Building a Better B** **24** **minutes**

Year	1990	1991	1992	1993	1994	1995	1996	1997	1998	1999	2000	2001	2002	2003	2004	2005	2006	2007	2008	2009	2010	2011	2012	2013	2014	2015	2016	2017	2018	2019	2020	2021	2022	2023	2024	2025	2026	2027	2028	2029	2030	2031	2032	2033	2034	2035	2036	2037	2038	2039	2040	2041	2042	2043	2044	2045	2046	2047	2048	2049	2050	2051	2052	2053	2054	2055	2056	2057	2058	2059	2060	2061	2062	2063	2064	2065	2066	2067	2068	2069	2070	2071	2072	2073	2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2090	2091	2092	2093	2094	2095	2096	2097	2098	2099
1990	1991	1992	1993	1994	1995	1996	1997	1998	1999	2000	2001	2002	2003	2004	2005	2006	2007	2008	2009	2010	2011	2012	2013	2014	2015	2016	2017	2018	2019	2020	2021	2022	2023	2024	2025	2026	2027	2028	2029	2030	2031	2032	2033	2034	2035	2036	2037	2038	2039	2040	2041	2042	2043	2044	2045	2046	2047	2048	2049	2050	2051	2052	2053	2054	2055	2056	2057	2058	2059	2060	2061	2062	2063	2064	2065	2066	2067	2068	2069	2070	2071	2072	2073	2074	2075	2076	2077	2078	2079	2080	2081	2082	2083	2084	2085	2086	2087	2088	2089	2090	2091	2092	2093	2094	2095	2096	2097	2098	2099	

**Abstract.** This study examined the relationship between the frequency of exposure to the television news and the level of political participation in the United States. The results indicated that exposure to the television news was positively related to political participation. The relationship was stronger for individuals who were exposed to the television news more frequently. The results also indicated that the relationship between exposure to the television news and political participation was mediated by the level of political knowledge. The results suggest that exposure to the television news may be an important factor in the development of political participation in the United States.

Then we started wrestling and flailing our pink pump toward the edge and squeezing our tits until the boys pumped on their horses and started heading out

way." At age says they wanted to stay and fuck them all. "Timmy loves his fuck, but Elise was scared and I didn't feel like being the pump on the end

of a five cock show as we came off, dressed and were gone by the time they got to the lake. I'd at taken one or two cocks, but not five!"



*"Tracy spread her butt and  
pussy wide for the boys."*







*"I'd a taken one or two, but  
Tracy wanted to fuck all five!"*







*"We wrestled and flashed our  
pink pussies and squeezed  
our tities toward the ridge "*











# PUSSY GRINDER



Marie Kay has been riding horses since the age of three. "My daddy raised polo ponies horses and I had to work them every day," Marie said. "Five years I used a western saddle until a friend loaned me her English riding saddle. I tried it out once and came home I said it didn't have a saddle horn, just a slight rise that rubbed against my crotch. 'What?'"

Marie says she made two purchases the very next week and "I bought a saddle and a pair of chaps. Then I went riding and when I was far enough away from the house, I took off









my jeans and put on the chaps. I was riding through mesquite, so I needed the chaps," Harris informs us. "I was so reckless."

The chaps left my naked pony clear and I'd hang up to the pommel of the saddle and while the horse would walk my pony would rub and rub and I'd own all over that saddle. Sometimes I'd turn around backwards and spread my butt and cover the pommel and let the pleasure get me off. I was always doing it too much and making my pony red and sore, but that didn't stop me. I could really own in that saddle



*"The saddle had a short  
pommel that rubbed against  
my exposed pink ctit!"*









# HOOTEN HOLLER

Angie says her most embarrassing experience took place at a soiree in Buffalo Gap. "I met this guy named Hooten Holler while I was in the Grand Entry. He was real tall and had a cute butt, plus a very nice bulge in his pants.

After the entry, we headed for the stock carnival and found a clean spot a ways from the grandstands. Hooten grabbed me and immediately began sucking my tit. It was great, but I wanted a little dick, so I reached down, unclipped his fly and pulled his cock free. It wasn't as big as I had hoped it'd be, but I was awful horny and it filled my head pretty good.

Suddenly, Hooten forced me around and pulled my pants to my ankles and spread his cock in my wet cunt. "Wow, it slipped in so easy and felt so good," I came instantly. Hooten laughed and grabbed my tits and started squeezing. I loved that too, as I came again. Then he put a hand on both sides of my hips and started squeezing the meat to me like a plunger. I was shaking all over with orgasm. Then he leaned toward my ear and said he was going to cum. Nothing takes me as much as a man shooting his cum in my cunt. I felt another orgasm building, but I was focused and determined to hold it and cum with him. Then he did it! He started cumming and yelling at the same time. I came like crazy and freaked out because the whole-fucking grandstand was running to where we were to check out the yelling and screaming. I lit out and hid and never saw the face of a bitch again!"









*"He was running the meat to me  
like a plunger and I was shaking  
all over with orgasms!"*





*"Nothing turns me on more than  
a man shooting cum in my cunt!"*

